

# *Acknowledgements*

The family of Mr. Keith Bernard Sain wish to express our sincere gratitude for the words of encouragement and acts of kindness. We thank you for your presence, handshakes, and all the hugs and smiles. Thanks for each loving card, each comforting word, each and every heartfelt prayer. We thank you for sharing in the celebrations of his life with us.

## *Pallbearers*

Family & Friends

## *Flower Girls*

Family & Friends

## *Interment*

Mt. Calvary Church Cemetery  
Golf Rd  
Bolivar, TN

## *Professional Services Entrusted to:*

*Hardeman County Funeral Services*

109 S. Porter St.  
Bolivar, TN 38008  
731-658-7473

CELEBRATING THE

# *Life Legacy*



*Sunrise*

October 17, 1953

*Sunset*

July 22, 2020

# *Keith Bernard Sain*

Saturday, August 1, 2020

11:00 a.m.

Hardeman County Funeral Service Chapel

109 S. Porter St.

Bolivar, TN 38008

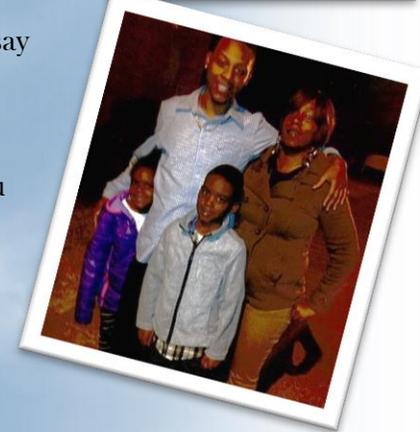
Bishop Darryl A. Colston-Officiating

THE OBITUARY OF  
*Keith Bernard Saine*

Keith Bernard Saine was born on October 17, 1953, in Whiteville, Tennessee to Beulah Bea (Saine) Colston and Charlie Burl Woods, which both preceded him in death. He confessed his hope in Christ at an early age. Keith lived a simple yet happy childhood with laughter and love, he spent the majority of his youth with his Auntie Lou Bertha Saine and grandmother Fannie L Woods. He relocated to live with his mother and stepfather Robert Colston (who preceded him in death) in Detroit MI where he attended Junior High School. In 1971 he joined the United States Peace Corps which led to him becoming a member of the armed forces of the United States Navy on August 1, 1972, and received an honorable discharge July 23, 1975. After his discharge, he relocated to Jackson TN to live with his grandparents Albert and Ada Saine, who assisted with his walk with Jesus Christ. Keith met the love of his life, Michelle Ross, in 1980, in Jackson, TN. Their union produced three beautiful children Domonic, Calvin, and Latasha. Keith had a beautiful smile that would light up a room, a warm heart, and was a Jack of all trades. He especially found pleasure with cooking and spending lots of time with his grandchildren and godchildren. Keith worshiped as a member of several churches before joining Mount Calvary Baptist Church in Boliver Tennessee, Pastor Algie Jarrett. He leaves to cherish his precious memories in the hearts of his 2 daughters, Domonic Ross, Latasha Ross-Chism, and son Calvin Ross of Jackson, TN; three brothers - Dana Colston (Cynthia), Darryl Colston (Tracey) and Robert Colston (Audrea); 4 brothers who preceded him in death Charles Saine, Gregory Woods, Cedric Woods, and Calvin Woods; three sisters Cheryl Colston, Charlotte Woods, Pamela Shaw (Earl); five grandchildren Destianna, Jermie, Kalina, Caleb, Layla; and a host of nieces, nephews, uncles, aunties, cousins, godchildren and friends.

*Never Say Goodbye*

There can be no goodbyes for us  
It'd be too painful, dear  
Our connection still lives on  
Although you're far from here  
I miss the times that we once had  
But one day, once again  
I'll hold you close and laugh with you  
I just wish I knew when  
Each moment til that day arrives  
Until my time is through  
I'll miss you more than words can say  
And always think of you  
I'll look for you among the stars,  
And each dawn's pastel sky,  
And whisper words of love to you  
But never say goodbye.



*Until We Meet Again*

We think about you always,  
We talk about you still,  
You have never been forgotten.  
And you never will.  
We hold you close within our hearts  
And there you will remain.  
To walk and guide us through our lives,  
Until we meet again.

# My Dad

I know this man  
 Who is dear to my heart  
 Suddenly one day  
 It was torn all apart  
 This man taught me everything  
 That I needed to know  
 But I never really listened  
 Until he had to go  
 He gave me love  
 And touched my life  
 It's all over now  
 He no longer has to fight  
 He tried to teach me  
 Right for wrong  
 The day he left  
 I wasn't that strong  
 He is gone now  
 It is hard to believe  
 This man is my dad  
 Who I will never see  
 But I will see him again  
 This I know: The day will come  
 When it's time for me to go  
 So, I'll hold him dear  
 And close to my heart  
 Cause the day we meet  
 I know we'll never be torn apart.



In Loving Memory  
 Of

# A Special Granddad

Here's really hoping that wherever you are today  
 It feels just like you're taking  
 A delightful holiday  
 And that there is some wonderful  
 And cosy place you've found  
 Where you and all your angel friends  
 Can meet and gather round  
 These words may seem  
 Light-Hearted, Granddad  
 But a smile helps ease the pain  
 So don't forget to save  
 A chair for the day  
 We meet again

# Remember Me

Remember me with smiles not tears,  
 for all the joy through all the years.  
 Recall the closeness that was ours,  
 A love as "sweet" as fragrant flowers.  
 Don't dwell on thoughts that cause you pain,  
 We'll see each other once again.  
 I am at peace... try to believe,  
 It was my time... I had to leave.  
 But "what a view" I have from here,  
 I see your face, I feel you near,  
 I follow you throughout the day,  
 You're not alone along the way.  
 And when God calls you... you will be,  
 Right by my side... right here with me.  
 Till then, I'll wait by heaven's door,  
 We'll be united... evermore!



# Order Of Service

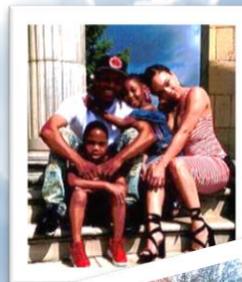
- Processional
- Prayer.....Ernest Polk
- Scripture.....Elgie Jarrett
- Solo.....Calvin Ross
- Expressions.....Family and Friends
- Obituary.....Read Silently
- Acknowledgement
- Eulogy.....Bishop Darryl A. Colston

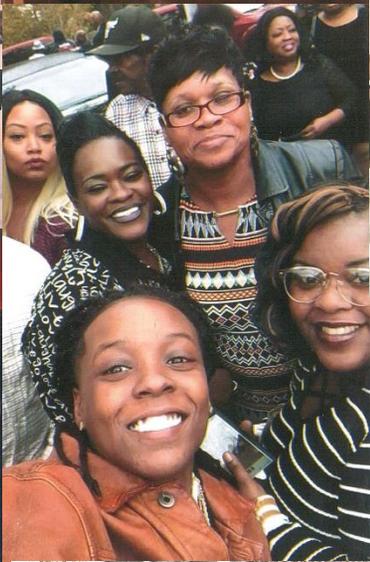
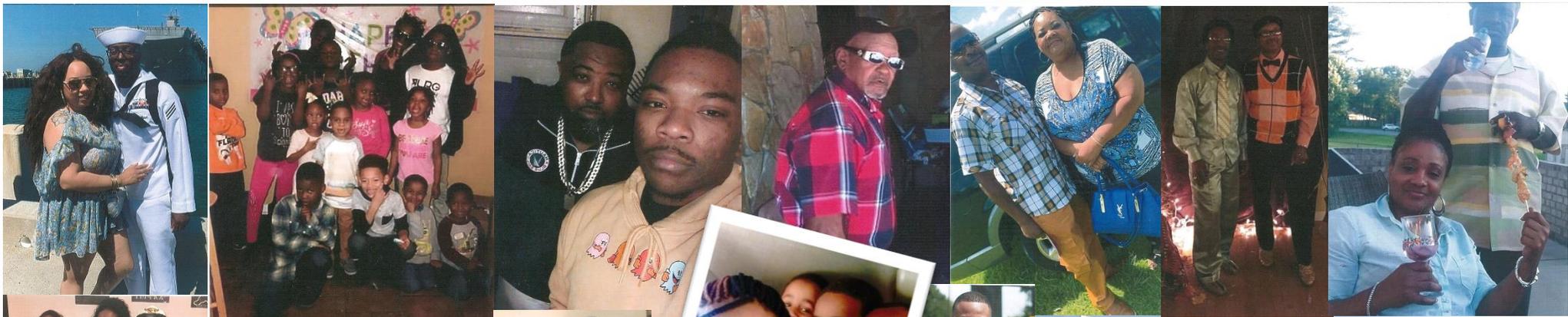
# Glad You're My Dad

I'm so glad that you're my dad,  
 You're one in a million, Pop!  
 When it comes to first-class fathers,  
 You're the absolute cream of the crop.

You love me no matter what,  
 Whether I'm a goodie or baddie;  
 I really love you, Pa,  
 You're a fine and fantabulous daddy!

**Dominic**





*Your Life was A Blessing*  
 Your life was a blessing  
 Your memory a treasure  
 You are loved beyond words and missed  
 beyond measure

*Life Well Lived*

A life well lived is a precious gift  
 Of hope and strength and grace,  
 From someone who has made our world  
 A brighter, better place  
 It's filled with moments, sweet and sad  
 With smiles and sometimes tears,  
 With friendships formed and good times shared  
 And laughter through the years.  
 A life well lived is a legacy  
 Of joy and pride and pleasure,  
 A living, lasting memory  
 Our grateful hearts will treasure

